

# Canibus, Showtime At The Gallow

This is Showtime at the Gallows  
Rip The Jacker

Yo, I dialogue wit Amen-Ra 'til he gives me the nod  
Or replaces me wit a supercomputer automaton  
I don't barter for time I'm a martyr to rhymes  
And a selfish soldier wit pride that was ordered to die  
A burnin' star in the sky my heart is warped wit a drive  
Expressin' thoughts through a rhyme my metaphors are alive  
It's like I've been crucified they hate me now like Nas  
They punctured me through my side the bleeding was cauterized  
I was revived after I died  
Only then I saw how I was truly admired and worshipped like a god  
Shit'd mired up my mind they showed me a sign  
I fell off the ocean liner someone throw me a line  
Let the world know the truth but it became my demise  
Mothafucka you know we even I don't owe you a dime  
Sometimes I feel like killin' myself they've stolen my shine  
I wanted to be the illest for a moment in time  
From the ink to my pen to my pad to the ink in my arm  
How can one diss song possibly last this long?  
Tyson ain't the champ no more them days is gone  
And Rip the Jacker ain't too stubborn to say when he's wrong

[HOOK]

I should get twenty dollars and go to Econolodge  
And tie the sawed-off trigger around the doorknob  
Call the police squad and tell them I'm in room one oh five  
And that a dirty bomb's inside  
Woke up in the cargo plane playin' Christy Lane  
For some entertainment while I train in the misty rain  
"One Day at a Time Sweet Jesus" is playin'  
I'm sittin' there prayin' you prolly can't believe what I'm sayin'  
But the voice in the back of my head keeps sayin' "Germaine  
This is the real deal man this is not a dream this is not a game  
The only sixteen you got from now on is locked  
and loaded and in your hand  
Deploy or detach on land you the man  
And the pain is the weakness leavin' the body, understand?  
I can reload wit a full pack call COMSAT  
Tell them you need suppressive fire for troops in the back stat  
Insurgence and counter-insurgence move wit a purpose  
Absolutely mission critical you never get nervous  
Applicate the shock tube to the surface  
Standby blow it eyes open wit the scope on the terrorist  
Tell him to go to hell in Arabic put a bullet through his narrow neck  
Watch the wall behind him get wet  
I'm an animal I'll murder you and stare at your pets  
Get the tape I know where the surveillance cameras is kept

[HOOK]

If you want a confession? you got it  
You want product? Gimme twenty dollars  
You want gossip? I'll give you logic on any topic  
Recordin' the positive data  
Ripper's the best rapper go confirm the status  
One million page dissertation written on paper  
Cheap label from Pitney Bowes' tree curator  
My purification process is greater  
But thinly tapered verbatim  
My album is equal to over fifty acres  
Can-I-Bus before the Big Bang

And after the big crunch I only gotta say it once  
Let there be light and I write a sentence  
The greatest discovery since 'opethicus afarensis  
Back to before Sumerians landed on the Cayman  
In the Caribbean carryin' bacteria with antigens  
And Nine-foot stone mannequins  
The key to nuclear power and four delivered talaria  
Showtime at the gallow the Age of Aquarius  
And Space Harrier's life's last barrier

[HOOK]